

VOL. 1 NO. 0

Injured 1,104,814 · Journal merican 568,393

We Retaliate: East Side In Ruins, 1,690,000 Homeless

INTENSIFIED CHAOS



Intensified Chaos-

I don't care if society's right I gotta' live my own life Political lies, we don't need 'em Ronald Reagan, that's not freedom

Intensified Chaos....

Mass murder/Blood so cold Live that way and you'll never get old join the army's sadistic thrills join the army and learn to kill

Intensified Chaos.....

© 1981 all rights reserved Pure filth inc. Recorded at xandor studios, Orinda, Ca.

Thanks to:Allisa, Kim, Timmy, Schmeck, pukie, and Oi! for insparation.

NO Thanks to:Fang(Ha Ha Ha), L.A. for slam dancing, and no thanks to
all the "new" punks in England who think they've
invented Hardcore, you're just oblivious to anyone else
but yourselves you fucking snobs!

Additional Contributions-Bill Collins:Guitar Alison Baker:Intro Vocal(Age 4)

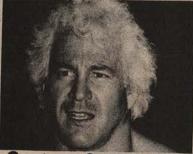




WENAKED WRESTLER



MAX Volume Rock music is for Racks. If these stupid fans knew anything about Music they wouldn't come whine and snivel Youcan fly an Army Plane to me all the time!



, Bruiser Brownhouse Prepare to see all your little heros and Idols fall to the unremitting talent of the worlds pest; Naked Lady Wrestlers "



Dan With the Mello You can Drive thru Rodeo Andreada Magazine Wait for World Wartoo

You cango where the sundon't shine go right now, take your time last to know and you dont came you te Man with the Yellowhalk You can buy a Hamilton Bead Order from the Magazine You can get credit thrume keep your payments clean they Il call me if you retoo slow laugh at them whenever you go yes I know that you and for he your Down that he Mellolague

In the Summer of 84 by the Little Bighorn River Bunch of bigshot Armyguys couldn't get the Job done You can go where the Sun Don't No more space but Identar Your Dawwith the Mellohair



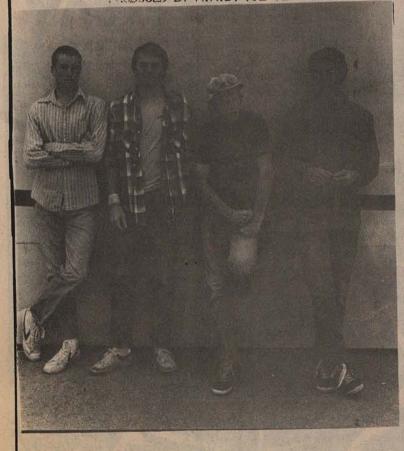
Baron Von Rinehard Were on our way to the Top-if we have to step on some Egos and hurt some feelings that's just fine with US!



Buzzsaw Ironbill . What the heck is the D.M.P. afraid of anymy? their trying to stack the decks against us. They can't hold us down for long. We're going to be looking Mighty fine."



ALL MUSIC BY STEVE
ALL LYRICS BY CLIFFORD
PRODUCED BY M.A.D. AND HENRY HAMPLE





MODERN TECHNOLOGY'S KILLING US ALL
OUR CIVILIZATION'S GONNA FALL
BLEAK FUTURE WAITS IN STORE
MAN-MADE NIGHTMARE NUCLEAR WAR
WE'RE CREATING A WAR WE KNOW
WE CAN'T SURVIVE MASS DEVASTATION
THE HUMAN RACE COMES TO AN END
SEEMS SO SICK WHAT LIES AHEAD
AN ENTIRE PLANET WILL SOON BE DEAD
HAD TO PROGRESS IT SEEMED SO GREAT
WE'RE CAUGHT IN OUR TRAP WITH NO ESCAPE

ARMS RACE GOES ON THE STRUGGLE FOR POWER
BRINGS UPON THE FINAL HOUR
NOBODY WINS A NUCLEAR WAR
WHAT THE FUCK ARE WE STRIVING FOR
WE'RE CREATING A WAR WE KNOW
WE CAN'T SURVIVE MASS DEVASTATION
THE HUMAN RACE COMES TO AN END

M.A.D. - STEVE - GUITAR

CLIFFORD - VOCALS

DAVE - BASS

BILL - DRUMS



T.M.S. RULES



T. FLY

(GURTAR)

(MOUTH)

I CAN HEAR

THE NOISE

I CAN SEE

THE LIGHTS

THE HELICOPTERS

ARE COMING

DOWN ON ME TONIGHT

I COULD GET ARRESTED

THEY'RE JUST OVER THE HILL

ICAN SEE THE LIGHTS

THE HELICOPTERS A RE COMING

DOWN ON ME TONIGHT

I COULD GET ARRESTED

THEY RE JUST OVER THE HILL

ICAN SEE THE LIGHTS

THE HELICOPTERS A RE COMING

DOWN ON ME TONIGHT



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to be different, fighting for their adsor rights and doing something to change DIDNBIDRUNKA this rotten world we live in. The artless conservative cowboy lifestyle of INTULIATERRA america is ridiculously passe'. This isn't 1882, its 1982. The facist racial politics of the government power machine is regressing into the past and destroying our freedom. The consumer oriented 12 440 1 1 k r q 2 business/advertising complex has created an attitude of over indulgence. If we 3; 143td33ppa642m die gorging ourselves they wouldn't give 30 r c E 3/8 m \ m 2 2 m/s a shit. The big record companies along SOMETOTETUE with their arena rock system promotes this laid back lethargy. They want to keep everyone in this lack of knowledge I WE ON DAI TOO, I darkness so they can continue sucking (gnipulytresh) dollars and life out of them. We are DerSusiethRMI not going to escape to the land of nonreality and hope that someone else will 27 do something about it. We are going to destroy this power pyramid and put an end to government and big business ntic nastpatancer wirniai makeus 16 deciding our lifestyle and the music we listen to.

EL SALVADOR-let's go to el salvador be one of reagan's conquistadors advisors who carry m-16's join the duarte regime/ let's go out and have some fun get a axagun and kill a nun we got those commies on the run c'mon haig let's get it done/ just a practice for the c.i.a. a comfortable place for them to play chance to kill with the latest toy the people are the victims of a government ploy/let's go to el salvador el salvador. I in stewart letspeich fedrau THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE

collapse

WANT TO ... FREE YOUR ... DEVICES
APPARANTLY WE'LL RELIVE THE PAST
LET'S ALL WATCH THE STOCK MARKET CRASH
SOUP LINES AT THE CLOSED DOWN BANKS
YOU'R PLAN FAILED - DON'T EXPECT THANKS
FIRST YOU CUT THE S.S.I.

SPENT THE MONEY ON OUR DEFENCE I TELL YOU NOW IT DEENT MAKE SENGE

FIRST THERES A RECESSION
PROCEEDS THE DEPRESSION
LET'S ALL TAKE A TRIP BACK IN TIME
BACK TO GOOD OLD 1-9-2-9
REMEMBER YOU WERE STILL IN YOUR YEEKS
AND WHEN IT HIT YOU FELT NOTHING
THE RICH GET RICHER
POOR GET POORER
ALL RESOURSES KEPT BY HARDERS

SECOND THOUGHT, YOU THOUGHT AHEAD BY ALL THIS TIME, YOU'LL BE DEAD!



R/B9Y

Downtown Sandase
has unleashed RiBSY.
Greg's 5-String Machine,
Sharan's tit-piericing 75 bass
Kats rolling drums in Jaded
gowns rounded out by
new comer Pao Pao's Sneering
depth quitar create the unique
RiBSY Sound. By Recording
"Collapse" between Vocalist's
and dubbing the Vocals
themselves, they displayed
the versitality they're known 4.

Top Lto R, Sharon, KAt, Greg, Kneeling, Poo Ro Rick

IIII







CHORUS: I BON'T WANNA DIE FOR MY COUNTRY SAY HELL NOODO I DON'T WANNA DIE FOR MY COUNTRY SAY HELL NOODO

VERSE : CAME I BONT WANNA KILL SOMEONE I BON'T EVEN KNOW AND I DON'T WANNA GET ALOWN UP AND LOOSE MY LEES HELL NO, HELL NO , NO, NO , NO , NO

Hell no!

VOCALS - RATS ASS GUITAR - PAT IMEL BASS-BOOTS MAGNER DRUMS - LOUIE

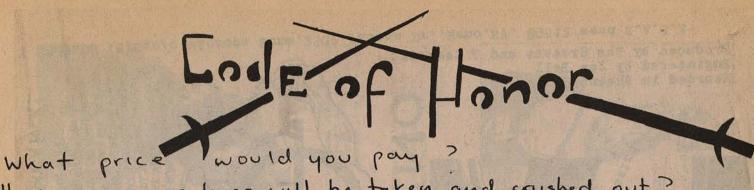
COPY WRITTEN BY SQUARE COOLS

WRITTEN BY PAT IMEL, SAL,

FOR BOOKING INFO TALK TO SPIKE OR CALL (916) 635-7624 AND ASK FOR RATE ASS







How many more lives will be taken and crushed out? How many more minds will be shattereddestroyed by what they're been tought?

Can't you see what's all around you, all the fines our governments told you lies and yet you still followCan't you see all they promote is lies-and if you want the truth of freedom you must know what price you will pay.

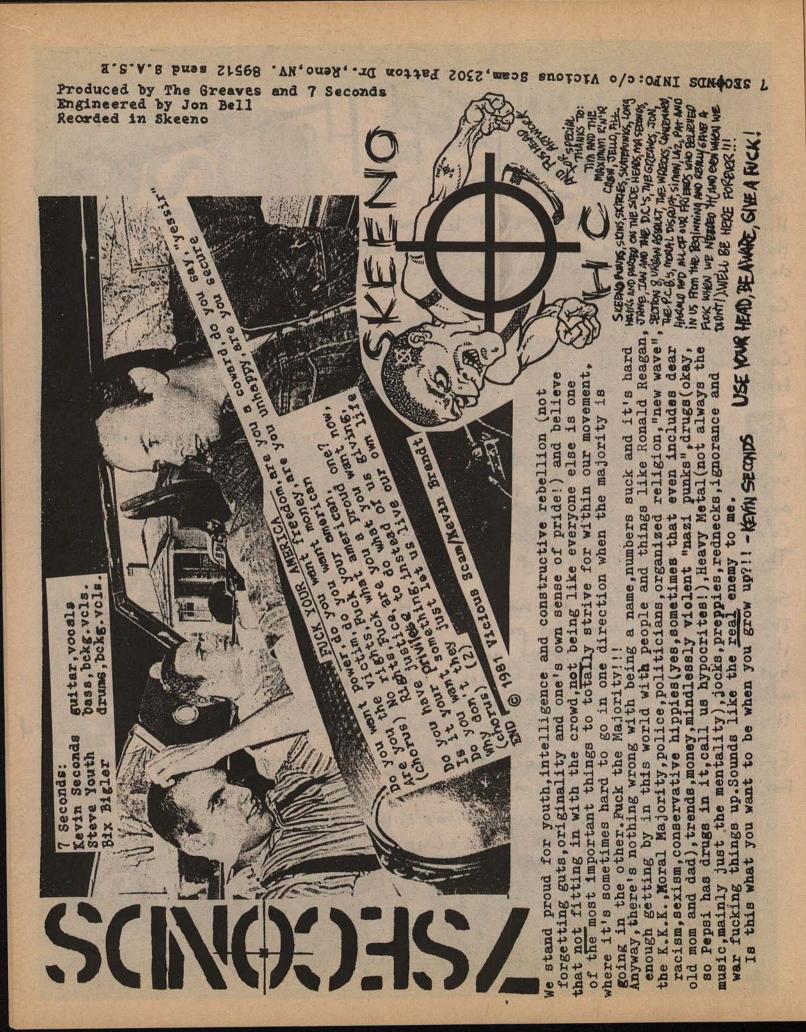
And still, it all goes on around us, our government supplies military aid to another, steps into civil wars, promotes racism, supplies drugs to the youth of America to keep them happy, and most of you just sit back and suck it all up. Can't you see that this system is just a game? They all know it, and they all still play it...

Smash it up This is no game-this is your life
The price you have to pay
It may hart you more and more each day
but tomorrow the suffering will have yone
and those of us left must remain strong
Its a price - a price that just has to be payed, payed, payed

Frengthing that our society breeds. Facism, Racism, Sexism. must end.

> Vocals: Johnithin Christ Guitar: Mike Fox Bass: Dare Chave z Drums: Sal Paradise Music & Lyrics: Code of Honor @ 1982







The Unaware is;

Ivan Idea - bass and backing vocals
Ivan Idea - bass and backing vocals
Joey Myers - drums
Patrick Benatar - vocals

Photos by Dave Bales
Frank's guitar courtesy of junkpile
Long live "Forget It" magazine!
Hello to Skate Scene skatezine (wild hairs!)



he UNAWARE



Know what it takes to be cool? Don't you know that anyone with more than a half inch of hair on their head in its natural color is a demon of normalcy and should be obliterated (or at least sneered at)? Don't you know that dancing is a sport which should be done with extreme predjudice towards your friends and enemies alike? Don't you know that destroying your mind and body with chemical substances which the CIA has made available for your use is in?

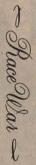
If you think all of this is true then you're truly unaware. However, if you are unaware that this is true or are even so brash as to think that this is false then maybe you can appreciate what the Unaware are all about.

The Unaware has been together since June, 1981. Their six song e.p., "This Is Not Art" on Burning Urine Cassettes, came out in April, 1982. "This Is Not Art" was the first release by a San Jose punk band since Count Five did "Psychotic Reaction" more than 15 years ago.

elite, the group perseveres.

"This Is Not Art" is available by sending \$3 (or \$1.50 and a blank cassette) to the Committee for Artistic Purposelessness and Fun P.0. Box 20921
San Jose, CA 95160

"This Is Not Art" was produced by Sam Swartz and The Unaware



Race War in the street tonight Race War not just black against white Race War its going come to a head Race War leave a lot of people dead

Tonish: it's coming down
The tension's too tight
The some rip apart this town
The praifit! on the bathroom wall says more
Than you wanna believe
Than you wanna believe
Sure change is slow but change is what we need
RIGHT NOW! This town's divided that's clear
The white's stay on one side
Everyone else is over there
How many Klansmen will it take to wake us up
Ask me that question after the
BACE MAR STORS!

Look at L.A. and San Jose Any city you can name Big or little, spitt down the middle We can't keep playing this same old game

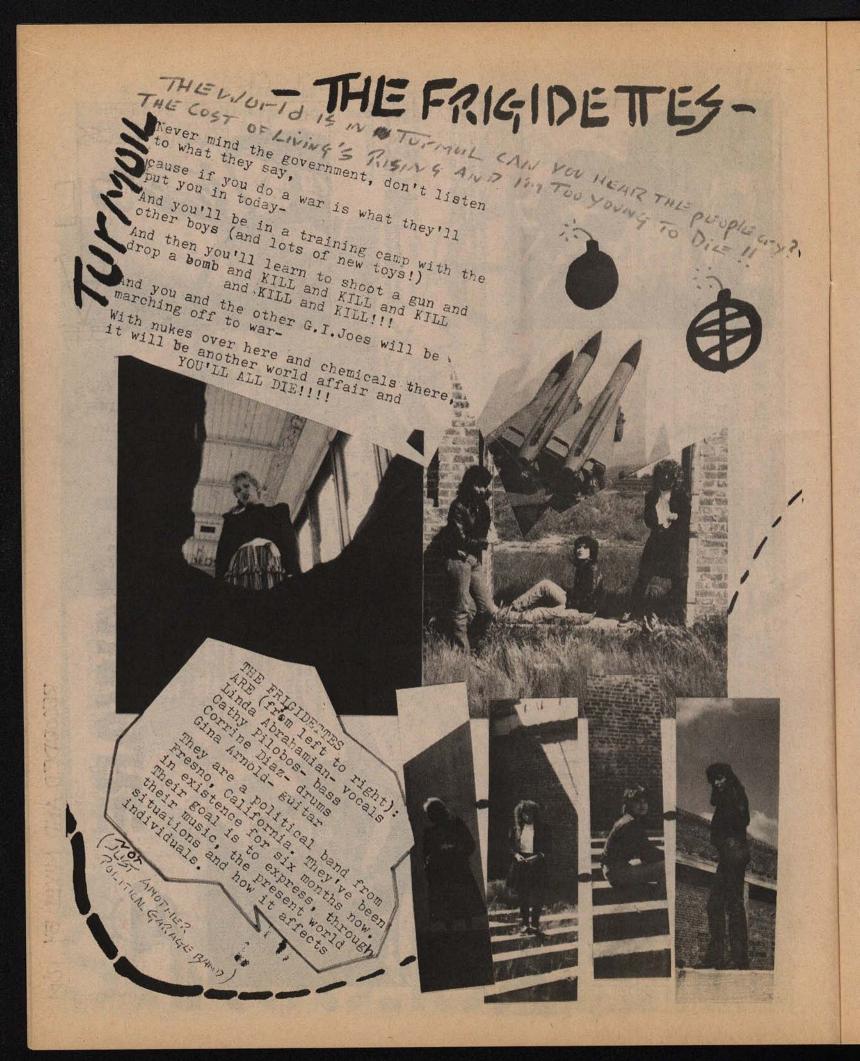
Why is hatred the thing
That gives nower to people
Who aren't even thinking
It's thee to slap some attitudes
A step or two back
A step or two back
A step or two back

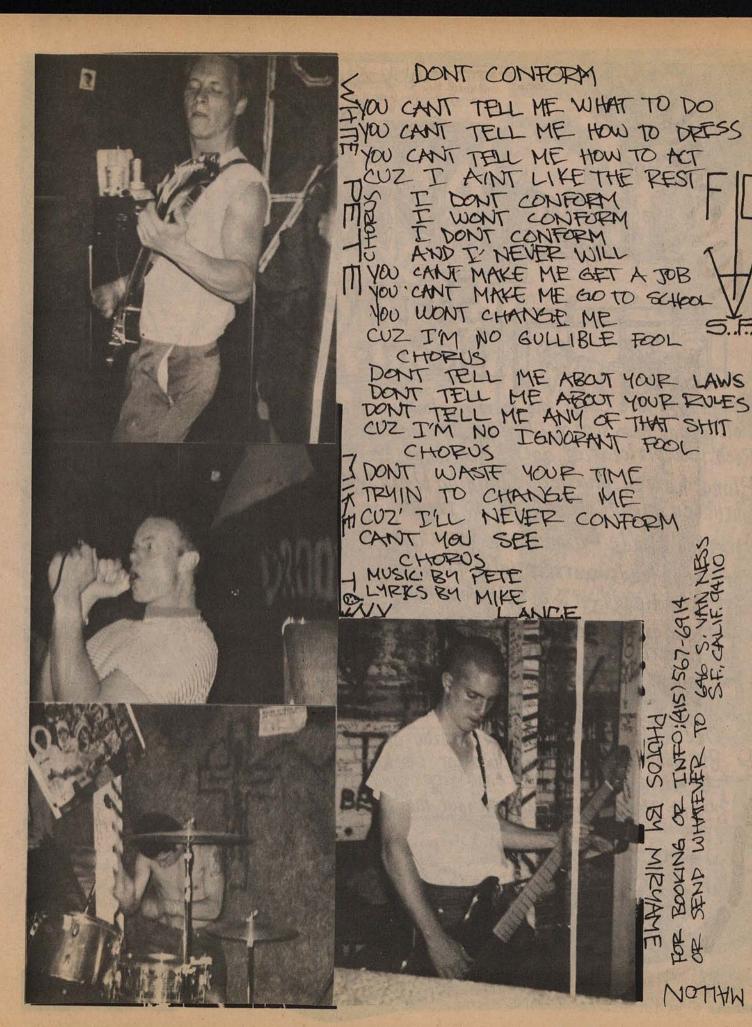
A charde that's all this country is They talk about demoracy But they're run by bir business The Hill Of Rights is something That has not been said And the check can only bounce if it remains WCHAMGED RACE WAIT.

"Race War" is @ 1982 Lithuanian Songs

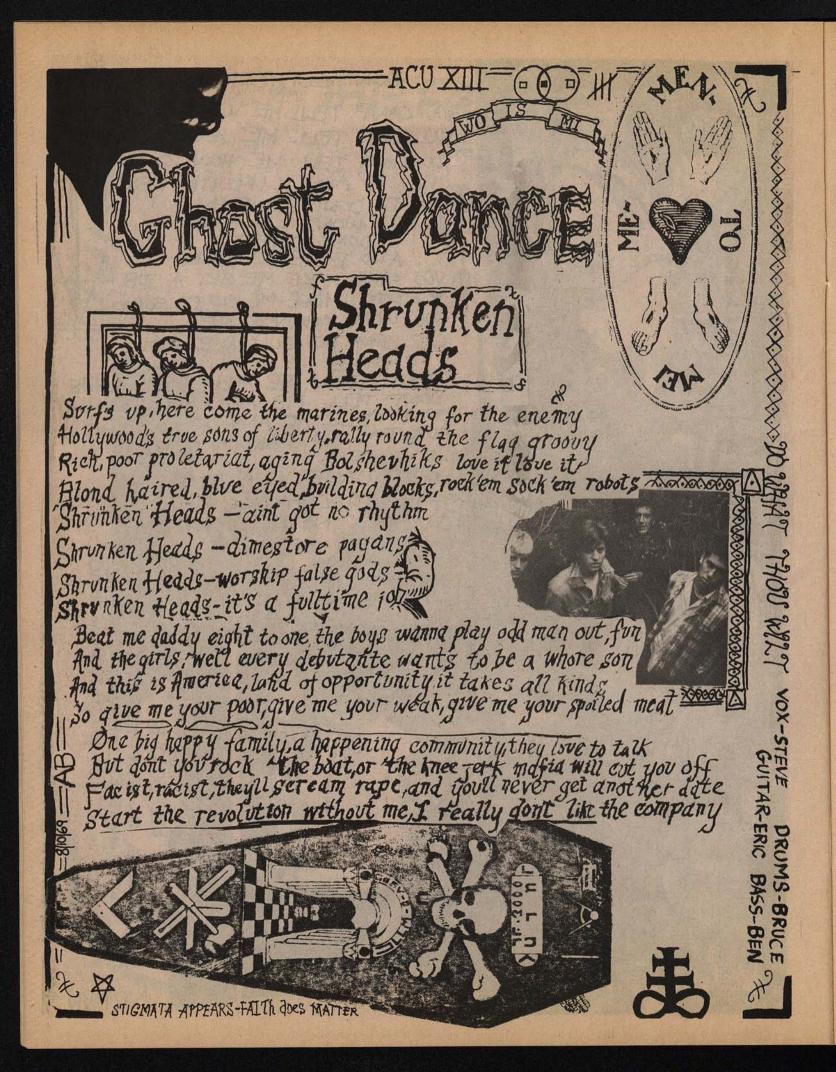


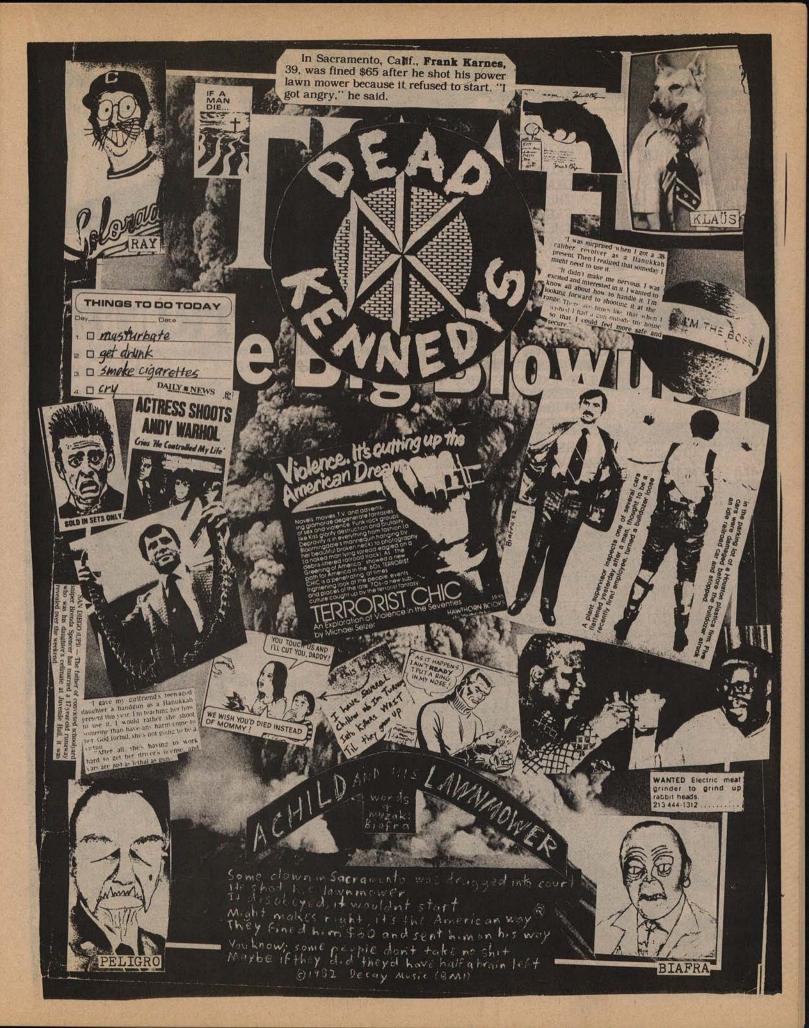


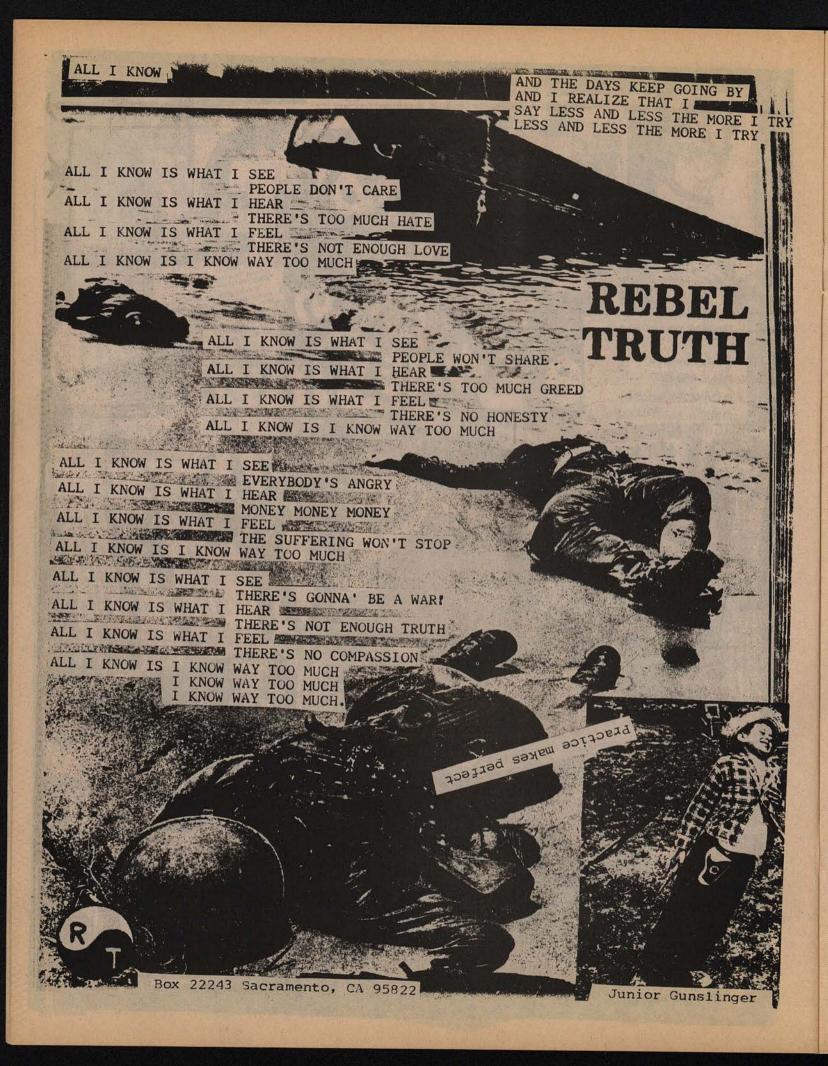




RECORDED AND MIKED BY TOM









ME A NATCH'L

LEARNING PROCESS the teachers told me I had poor ideas so I hid myself in my childhood fears I told them they were wrong what they all said about me

and now I'm damaged and they still won't let me be

the learning process shaping your career the learning process teaching you to fear the learning process showing you what is right the learning process setting your sights

they taught me lies and they pushed their weight around pulled their power trips and and wouldn't let

me hear a sound told me I was stupid and I had no future in life

and its still with me a mental sacrifice

words and music T.C., R.L.

engineered by

Glen Oey

copyright

Tony Cox - vocals Greg Travers - drums Mike Smith - guitar

INFORMATION, BOOKING



Poster by Tony Cox



Jumpin Jeff Bale -- Vocals (ex-WAR ZONE, CHOCOLATE TELEPHONE POLES)

Mahavishnu Karmin Ghia--Gittar

(PERV, ex-FRIED ABORTIONS)

ANGRY SAMOANS, FRIED ABORTIONS) "EVERITHING WE TOUCH TURNS TO SHIT "HETAIN BLENZ, (ex-ROCKIN' BLENZ,

(ex-ROCKIN' BLEWZ, VOM, JOHNNY REB BAND,

Dino Washington--Slide Guitar (TARTS, MURPHY-ST. PAUL)



"REAGUM"

Well Reagan's got a lot of faults
He's a rightist pig but that's not all
He's got some habits he won't discuss
He picks his bugers and chews them up

Everyone knows he's doing it, doing it He's picking his nose and chewing it, Everyone knows he's doing it, doing it He's picking his ass and chewing it

It contaminates the world in America's name After he's been sitting on the pot The stench inside can't be contained Ronnie sniffs and smiles a lot

Everyone knows he's doing it, doing it He's picking his ass and chewing it, chewing it Everyone knows he's doing it, doing it He's picking his nose and chewing it

We know why Nancy spent so much To give the White House her personal touch She had to match the green and brown That Ronnie spread all over her gown



Music by Ghia Lyrics by J. Bale Produced by Tom Mallon

(MPATIENT) YOUTH

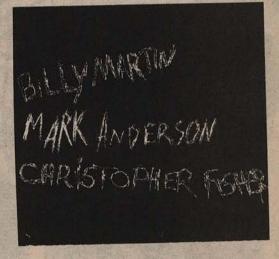






PRAISE THE LORD AND PASS THE AMMUNITION

PRAISE THE LORD AND PASS THE AMMUNITION PRAISE THE LORD AND PASS THE AMMUNITION GOD IS ON OUR SIDE



BATTLING OVER THE BOOK SLAUGHTERING OVERTHE PSALMS ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIER WITH YOUR SWORD AND CROSS PUTTING THE FEAR OF GOD IN TO HEATHEN FLESH THE BLOOD EASILY WASHED OFF OF THE CHRISTIAN HAND CLEANSED IN THE RIVER OF LIES PROMISE OF SALVATION FROM THE MOUTH OF MADMENS INTERPRETATIONS DON'T FORGET THE GOLDEN RULES THE MAN WITH THE GOLD IS MAKING THE RULES



This is your best role yet! DEMENTE (gun shots) (crowd niose) Mr. President Ronald Reagan you make me sick Roanld Reagan you're a fucking dick Hinkley Reagans a fascist and he cant deny he's a fucking fascist and I hope he dies DIED and Assasination attempt, this time we missed president? Don't worry meagan youre still on the list Ronald heagan you lied to us (All SEATERS THRASH) were gonna rah you over with a Greyhound bus Reagans, eating acid jelly beans he's tripping out on the political uscene Honnie does whatever momny says She runs the country but she wont give him head All the assholes who voted for you were given the shaft Kill for democracy, your stuck with the draft Fuck you Reagan we don't need your type Fuck you Reagan we don't think youre right Honald Reagan you son of a bitch Ronald Reagan you favor the rich Konald Reagan you better wake up Better watch out of well! fuck you up vietnam HRUSTER JEFF AFTER BEFORE Guitar-RONI RAGE watch Photos by : AL HAIG Demented Youth are youths which are given no reason,) ie... Pledge alleigance, "Die-its your Duty", DO what we say."



Blue by Day/White by Night is a reality. The Klan and the police have always been united in their function, and now they are becoming increasingly united in their memberships. Their unity has been exposed by the forces who have had the most experience fighting them. When the United League of Mississippi marched against the Klan on November 25, 1978, Mississippi policemen in Klan robes appeared on national television. It was also revealed that applications for the Klan are distributed at police headquarters in Tupelo, Mississippi. In Jackson, Mississippi, Meriden, Connecticut, and Nashville, Tennessee, the Klan has demonstrated to support killer cops who have murdered Black people. And all across the country, the police protect the Klan. Police forces are a primary recruiting ground for the Klan. Cops are filling the ranks of the Klan and other white supremacist organizations and are becoming more and more open about it. In Bowling Green, Kentucky, for example, the public relations man for the police has been seen distributing Klan literature in his police uniform. In Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, Klansmen on the police force wear white supremacy medallions. In Texas, the Klan brags about its members on the Houston. Galveston, and Fort Worth police forces.

Jackson, Mississippi policeman Gary King shot Dorothy Brown, a pregnant Black woman to death. The Klan demonstrated in support of the police. August 26, 1980.

Philadelphia killer cop John "Rabid Dog" Ziegler, 34, handcuffed, pistol-whipped, then shot William Green, a seventeen-year-old Black youth, for a traffic violation in Philadelphia. August 26, 1980.

Brooklyn killer cops beat Luis Baez and shot him 21 times, claiming that he was going to stab them with a pair of children's scissors. August 22, 1979.

Houston pigs Joseph Janish, Steven Orlando, Terry Denson, Carless Elliott, Glen Brinkmeyer, and Lewis Kinney beat Jose Campos Torres, handcuffed his hands and feet, and threw him into Buffalo Bayou. Los Angeles pigs Edward M. Hopson and Lloyd W. O'Callaghoun

Los Angeles pigs Edward M. Hopson and Lloyd W. O'Callaghoun shot Eula Love eight times in her own yard after she refused to let a gas serviceman turn off her gas because of a \$22.09 delinquent bill. lanuary 3, 1979.

The police are killers. The murders that they commit are systematic. Not one killer cop has ever been convicte of murder and most are not even indicted.

THE ONLY GOOD COP . . .

Dead Cops (chorus)

Down on the street
Giving poor the heat
With their clubs and guns
Doing it for fun
(chorus)

Big, bad and blue
They're in the Klan too
Brutality is their sport
Let's put them to the torch
(chorus)

Whatcha gonna do
When the Mafia in blue
Come huntin for queers,
Niggers and you
(chorus)

Time for a switch Army of the rich Macho fuckin slaves We'll piss on your graves

(chorus)

MDC EX-TEX. SIR INS

DEAD SNO



CHRIS - VOCALS

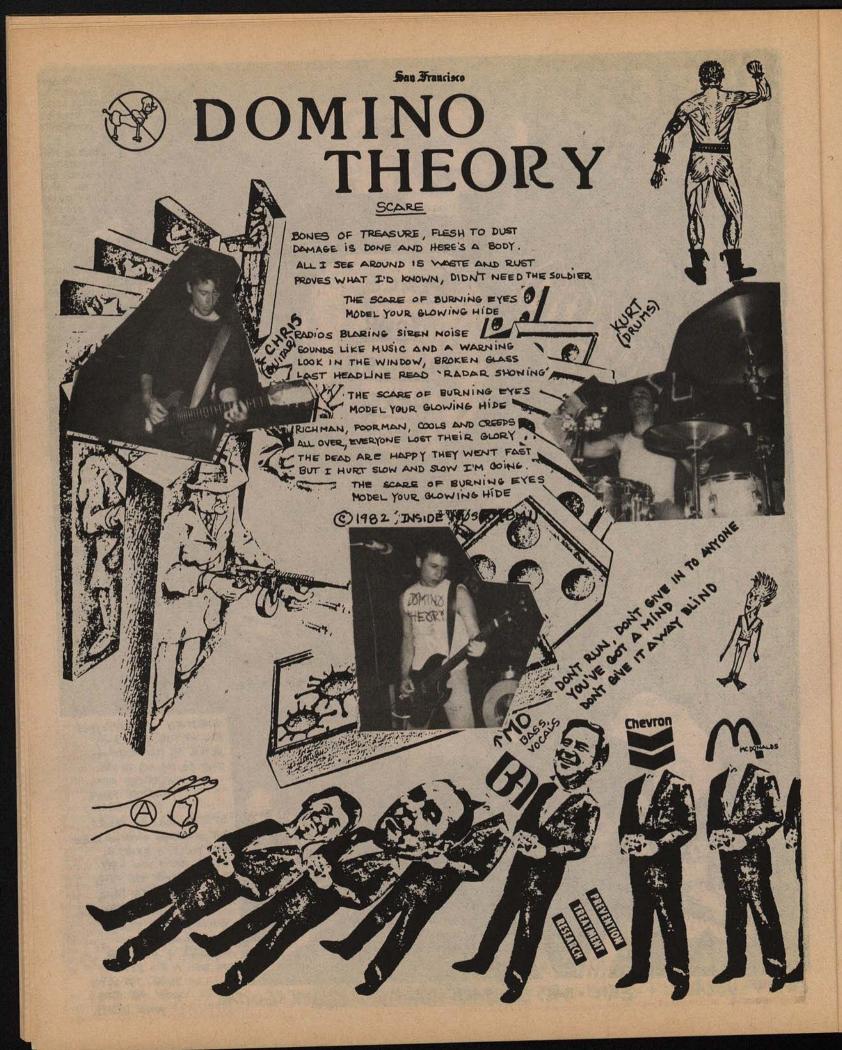
ERIC-DASS

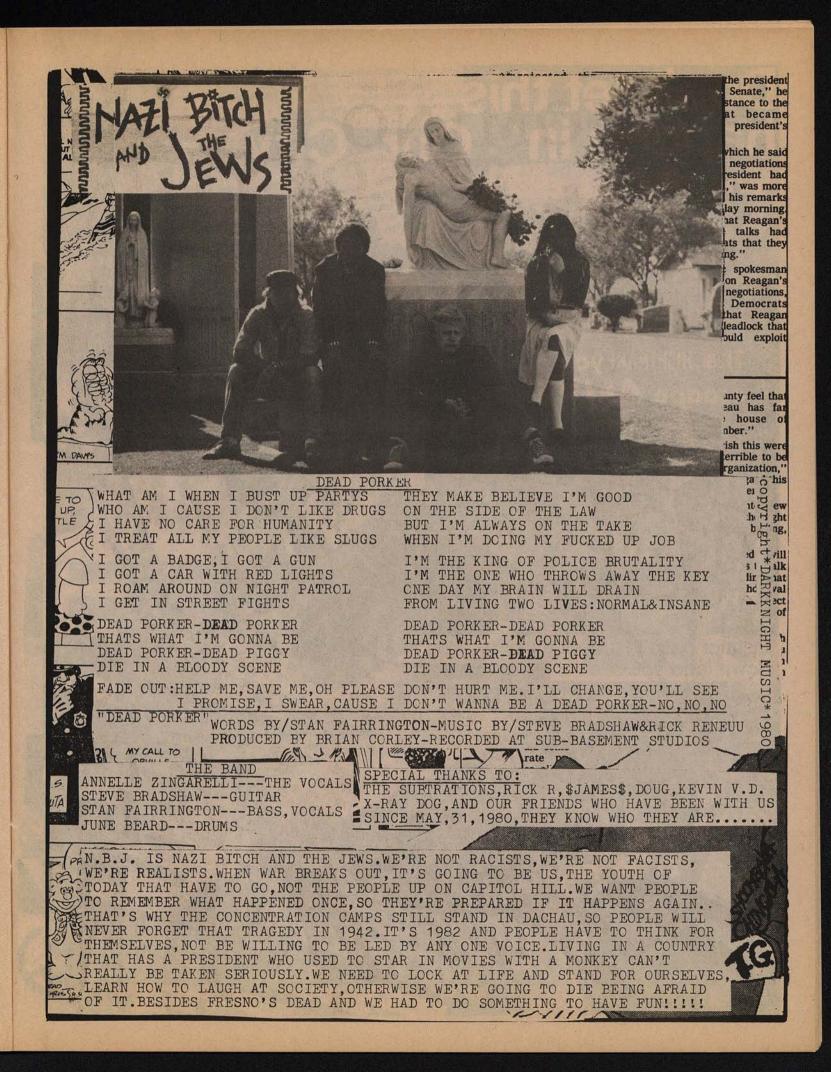
JAKE - DRUMS

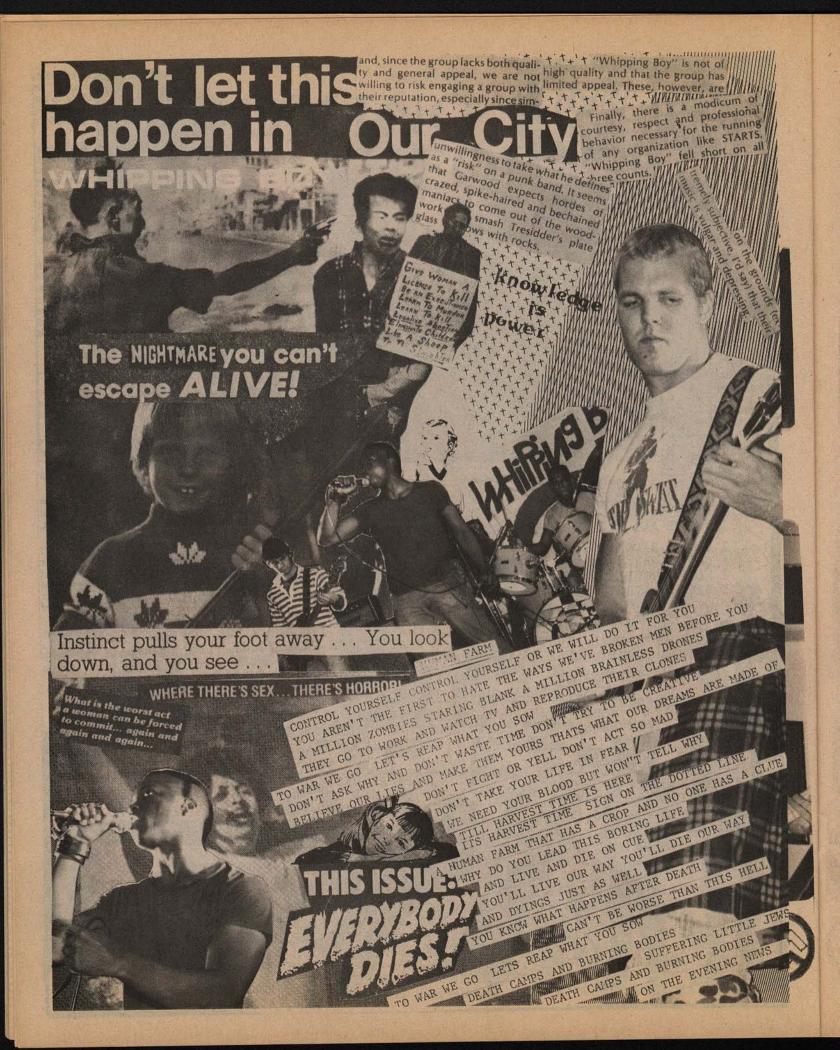
GIENN - GUITAR

Just 60 out 400 Do it YOURE THE FEW, YOURE THE PROOF YOU'RE DEAD. STARTED OUT AS PRIVATE BUT you sloyed altot of Ruskies Now You're A GENERAL KILLING MAKES YOU HAPPY YOU'RE THE FEW, YOU'RE THE PROUP,

YOU CED YOUR TROOPS
INTO AN AMBUSH
They called if A MASSACRE
YOU DIED A BIG NERO
YOU'RE THE FEW,
YOU'RE HE MAND YOU'RE DEAD.

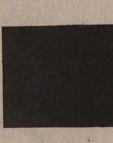






SSI COLLAND





JOSEPH POPE BASS VOCALS

MICHAEL HURSEY

DRUMS



GUITAR VOCALS

WORKER BEE

(J. POPE) :55

WE DON'T CARE THAT WE WORK ALL DAY
GETTING PAID MINIMUM WAGE
WE DON'T COMPLAIN AND WE MAKE NO FUSS
OUR BOSS IS SO MUCH SMARTER THAN US
WIE ARE BEES IN A COLONY
WORK, WORK, WORK
'TIL WE ARE FREE

WORK WILL SET YOU FREE WORK WILL SET YOU FREE WORK WILL SET YOU FREE WORK WILL SET YOU FREE

IT REALLY ISN'T QUITE THAT BAD
SHOES ON MY FEET AND A SHIRT ON MY BACK
I LINE ALONE IN ONE WHOLE ROOM
MIGHT EVEN BUY SOME FURNITURE SOON
IT'S ALL THE COMPANY
THEY CARE ABOUT YOU
CARE ABOUT YOU ME

WORK WILL SET YOU FREE WORK WILL SET YOU FREE WORK WILL SET YOU FREE WORK WILL SET YOU FREE

PRODUCED BY: KLAUS, TOM AND AND ST RECORDED AT: MALLON STUDIOS BAND INFO: % J. POPE 3855 18¹⁴ ST. S.F., CA 94114 APRIL 1982

THE ONLY BEER THAT MATTERS" FREE BEER

PREMATURE ENLISTMENT

THE FEW THE PROUD THE MENTALLY ILL. HERES A GUN KILL YOU JOINED THE ARMY TO STRAITEN OUT YOUR LIFE NOW THERES A WAR YOUR GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT COMMIES AND NAZIS FIGHTING EVERYWHERE AND YOU DON'T EVEN CARE THE OTHER DAY OUT ON THE RIFLE RANGE YOUR FRIEND BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS BLOOD AND GUTS WAR YOUR JUST A YOUNG BOY YOUR LUCKY IF YOU LIVE TO 24 AND THEY TOLD YOU JOINING WAS SUCH A DEAL ITS YOUR LIFE THERE GONNA STEAL ARE YOU READY TO WATCH YOUR FRIENDS GLOW WHEN THE NUCULAR SWITCH IS THROWN NUCULAR FOREPLAY HAS LASTED SO LONG CONSIDER YOURSELF GONE ON THE BATTLEFIELD WONDERING WHY YOU SIGNED AND LET THESE PEOPLE PLAY WITH YOUR MIND AND THEY TOLD YOU JOINING WAS SUCH A DEAL ITS YOUR LIFE THERE ABOUT TO STEAL.

FREE BEER
THE INGREDIENTS
DANNY-GUITAR
TONY-GUITAR
MIKIE-MIC
STEVIE-DRUMS
TOMMY-BASS

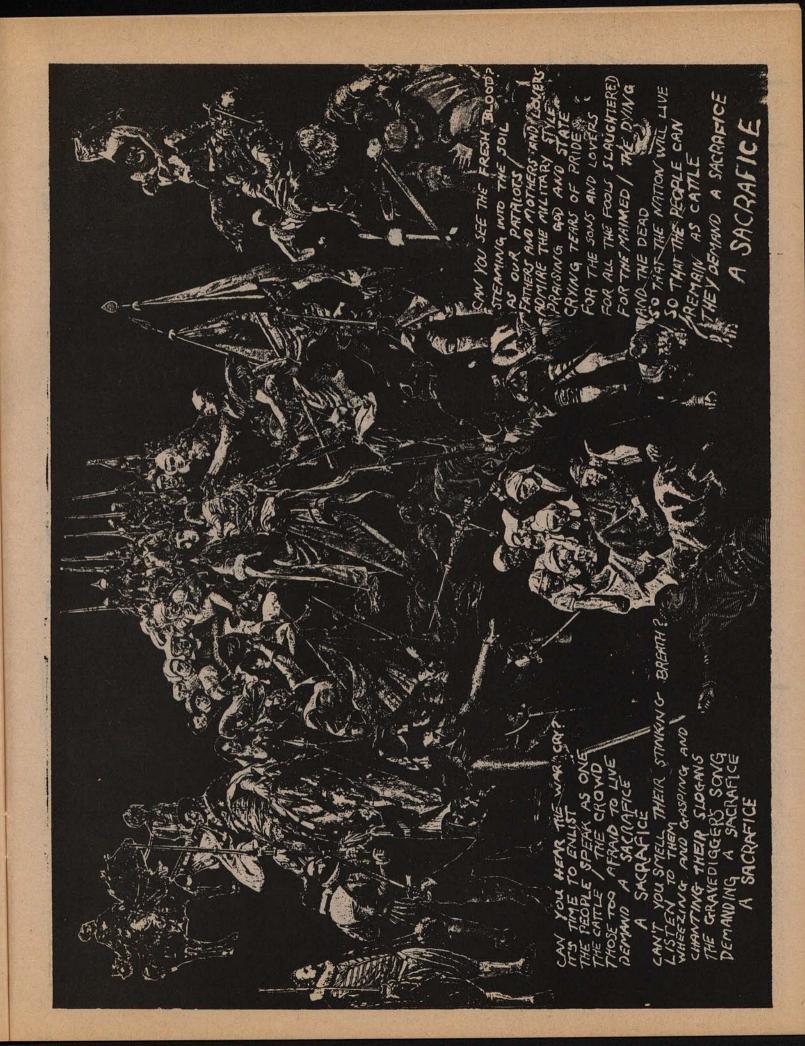
THE BAND WAS BREWED IN DEC.81
IT CONCISTS OF 3/5 REVENGE 1/5
A.L.A 1/5 ALCOHOLIC. FREE BEERS
MAIN WORRIES ARE THE DRINKING
AGE, THE TECHNICOLOR YAWN, AND
THE RAISING OF BEER PRICES.
IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS WRITE
TO US AT: FREE BEER
1279 7th AVE.
S.F. CA. 94122



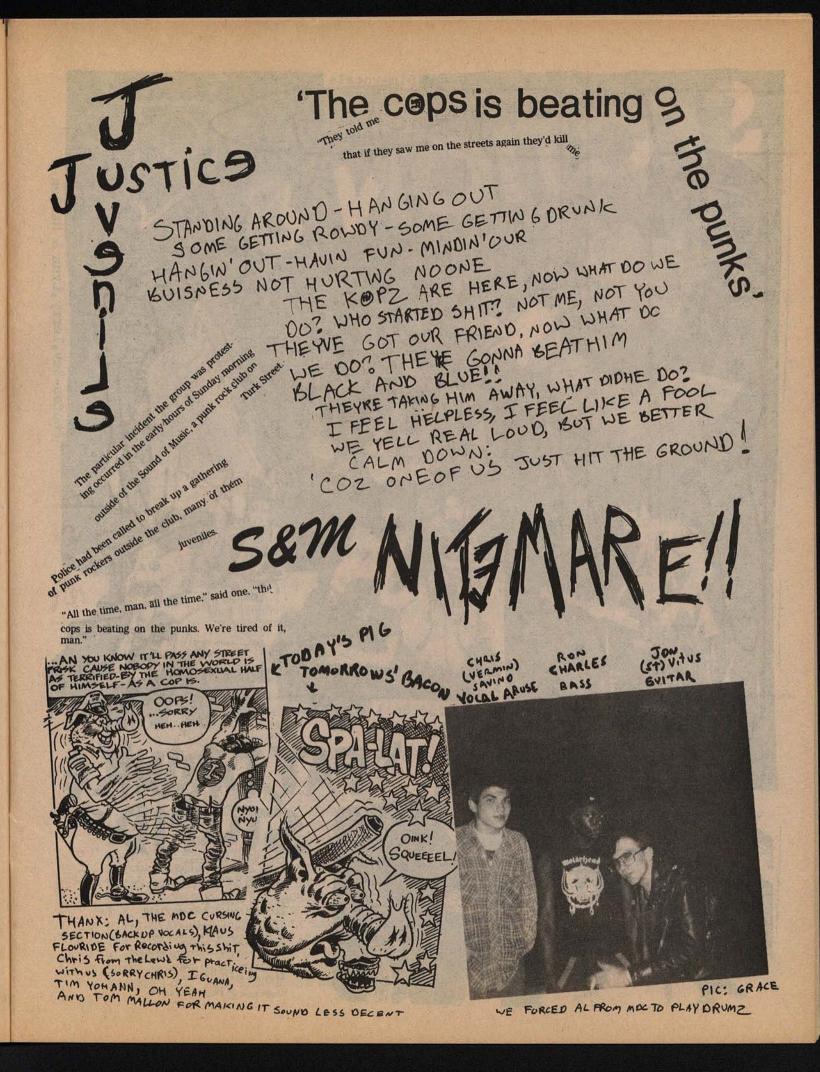
UNABLE TO MAKE BAND PHOTO: TOMMY(hungover)

RECORDED AT TOM MALLON STUDICS S.F. PRODUCED BY T. MILLON & FREE BEER











Tom-drums Louie-bass Jim-guitar

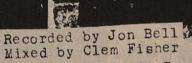






Photos-Bev, Terry, Lynn & Hellen







Fat, drunk and stupid Don't care, ain't going nowhere Fat, drunk and stupid Don't care, ain't going nowhere

It's my life! It's my life! It's my life! It's my life!

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• P.F.-WHAT ARE YOUR MUSICAL INFLUENCES? NIVAG-THE SOUND OF A WATERFALL.

AL-SELAB EVAD, DON HO, AND CHARLES MANSON.
BURNI-MALO, AZTECA, THE FARTZ, AND LOS OLVIDADOS.
FRANKLIN-AL FALFA, SUSAN FLUTE, JOMOMA, AND MY MOM.

• P.F.-WHAT ARE YOUR HOBBIES?

NIVAG-CONTRACTING HEPATITUS AND SURVIVING, AND PAINTING TELEPHONE POLES YELLOW.

AL-KILLING THINGS, THROWING DUNG, AND BITING PEOPLE. BURNI-JERKING, AND WRITING ON THE SEATS ON THE BUS. FRANKLIN-MATH, EATING, AND TRASHING ART MAJORS.

• P.F.-WHAT IS THE TRUE MEANING OF LIFE?

NIVAG-LIFE IS GREEN, LIFE IS MEAN, BUT MOST OF ALL LIFE IS OBSCENE.

AL-JOHN WAYNE'S ARMPITS HOLD THE ANSWER.

BURNI-MICROWAVE BURRITOS. FRANKLIN-SOLVING INTEGRALS.

•P.F.-WHERE ARE YOU FROM? NIVAG-I WAS BORN IN HIROSHIMA, JAPAN IN 1945. AL-THE MORGUE.

BURNITHE BARRIOS OF VILNIUS, LITHUANIA.

FRANKLIN-A BLACK HOLE BUILT IN MY BACKYARD.
• P.F.-WHAT ARE YOUR GOALS IN LIFE?

NIVAG-TO SOMEDAY POSE FOR A CHARLES ATLAS POSTER,
THEN GET LOST IN A GLUE FACTORY.
AL-TO ABUSE EVERYTHING EXCEPT DRUGS.
BURNT IN TUBER YEARS OF LITTUE I FACURE COCCER I SCOOL

BURNI-IN THREE YEARS OF LITTLE LEAGUE SOCCER I SCORED SEVEN GOALS AND TWENTY ASSISTS.

FRANKLIN-TO NOT END UP FACE DOWN IN THE GUTTER THIS YEAR.
• P.F.-DO YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOUR ADORING FANS?

NIVAG-STAY AWAY FROM GREG'S BAR AND GRILL ON 9TH STREET THE CHILI WILL FRY YOUR BRAIN.

AL-EAT PICKLED OKRA AND BE HAPPY.
BURNI-TE YOU HAVE TITS AND LIPS MEET

BURNI-IF YOU HAVE TITS AND LIPS MEET ME BACKSTAGE. FRANKLIN-BUY THIS RECORD AND SEND ME MONEY.

WE'RE THE LIBYAN HIT SQUAD
WE'RE HERE TO GET JAMES WATT
WE'RE GONNA KILL RONNIE REAGAN
AND HIS WHOLE ADMINISTRATION

WE'RE THE LIBYAN HIT SQUAD MOE KHADAFY IS OUR BOSS WE'RE GONNA KILL RONNIE REAGAN IT'S NOBODY'S LOSS

WE'RE HERE TO KILL

WE'RE HERE TO KILL WE'RE HERE TO KILL

WE'RE THE LIBYAN HIT SQUAD WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WE WANT WE WANNA KILL RONNIE REAGAN AND LAUGH WHILE WE WATCH HIM DIE

WE'RE HERE TO KILL

WE'RE HERE TO KILL

WE'RE HERE TO KILL

WE'RE THE LIBYAN HIT SQUAD MOE KHADAFY IS OUR BOSS WE'RE GONNA KILL RONNIE REAGAN IT'S NOBODY'S LOSS

WE'RE HERE TO KILL
WE'RE HERE TO KILL
WE'RE HERE TO KILLLILLL
&\$c%%!?&*\$#@**%\$+*YA!!

MUSIC AND LYRICS BY TONGUE AVULSION.

INTERVIEW BY PIG FOOT.

OFF TO WAR

off to war I'm gonna die

off to war you're gonna cry

off to war in a rut

off to war kick your butt

off to war blood and gore

off to war more and more

off to war on the floor

off to war out the door

more and more and more hup two three four left right left right off to war!

(Repeat as long as you want)

written by the Mitchell twins recorded at Eric's house July 1981 in Fresno

Rob Mitchell

Nick Urbina

....guitar

"Punk is about the only free political forum we have runk is about the only free political forum we have left, and I want to show that even 14 year their list act intelligent without video games ruling their list act intelligent without video games ruling their list. lert, and I want to show that even 14 year-olds can lert, and I want to show video games ruling their lives." "The boring, rock, mainstream society in which we live in the most! Punk is hot I love to threeh The boring, rock, mainstream society in which we live in is what I hate the most! Punk is hot, I love to thrash, and my idol is loe Strummer."

"I like to make music, the kind I want to hear and play, 1 like to make music, the kind I want to hear and play, not the hard rock scum society has forced on us. Punk and new music is on the rise, and so are we." and my idol is Joe Strummer." "I hate it when people that haven't heard punk rock before say that it sucks. It really makes me sick!" new music is on the rise, and so are we."

MADE POSSIBLE BY US!



It all started last summer, when we were

bored with Fresno and tired of all the heavymetal commercialism. With a lack of instruments,

a lousy recorder, and a knowledge of current events, we formed a punk band and made songs. We sent our tapes to KPFA and got much airplay &

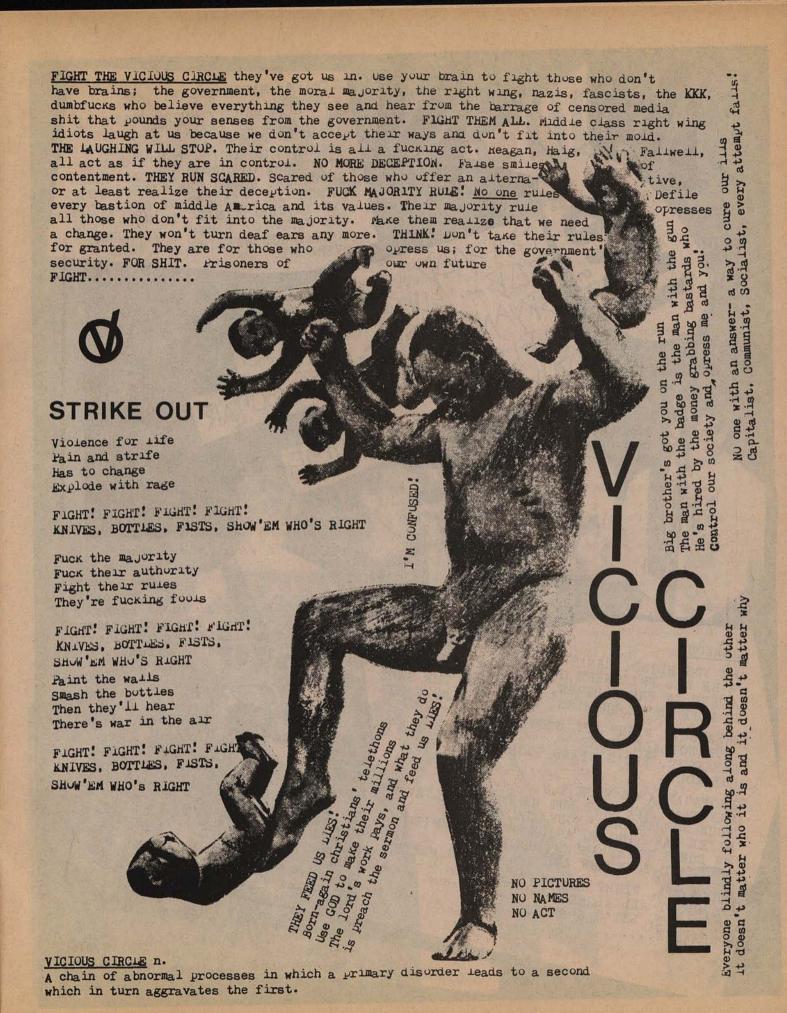
raves. This led to cult status and a headlining gig at The Mabuhay in San Francisco, but we never

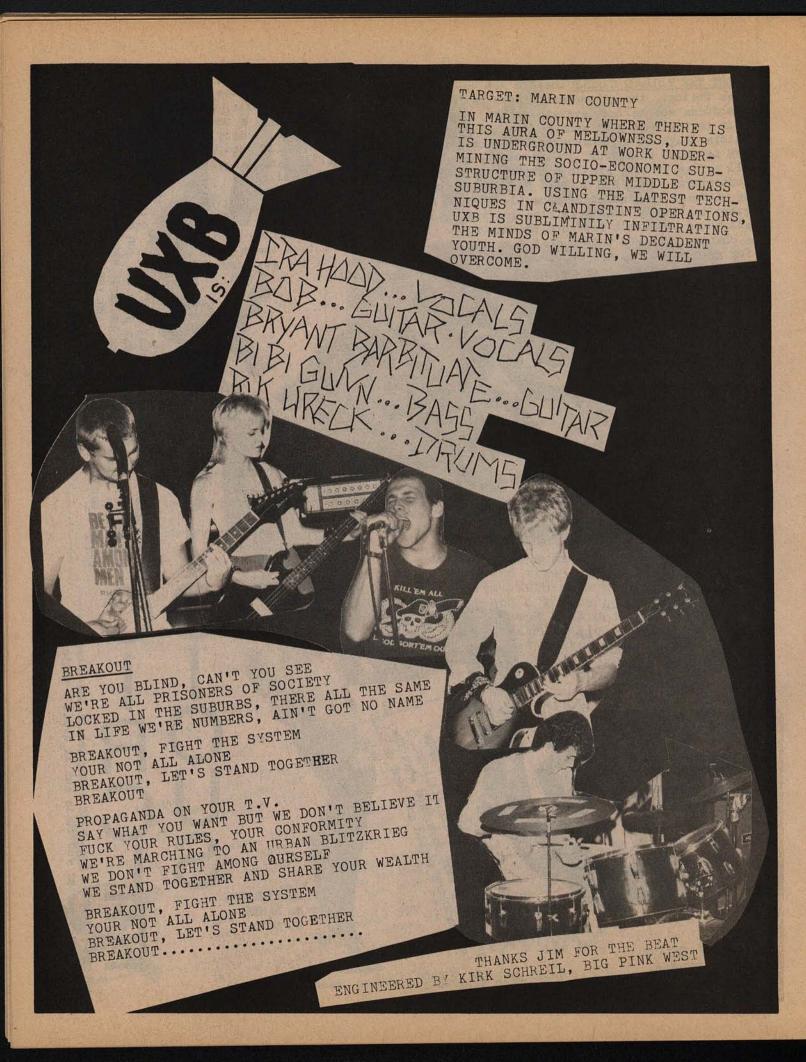
thought that we'd be on a compilation album!!!

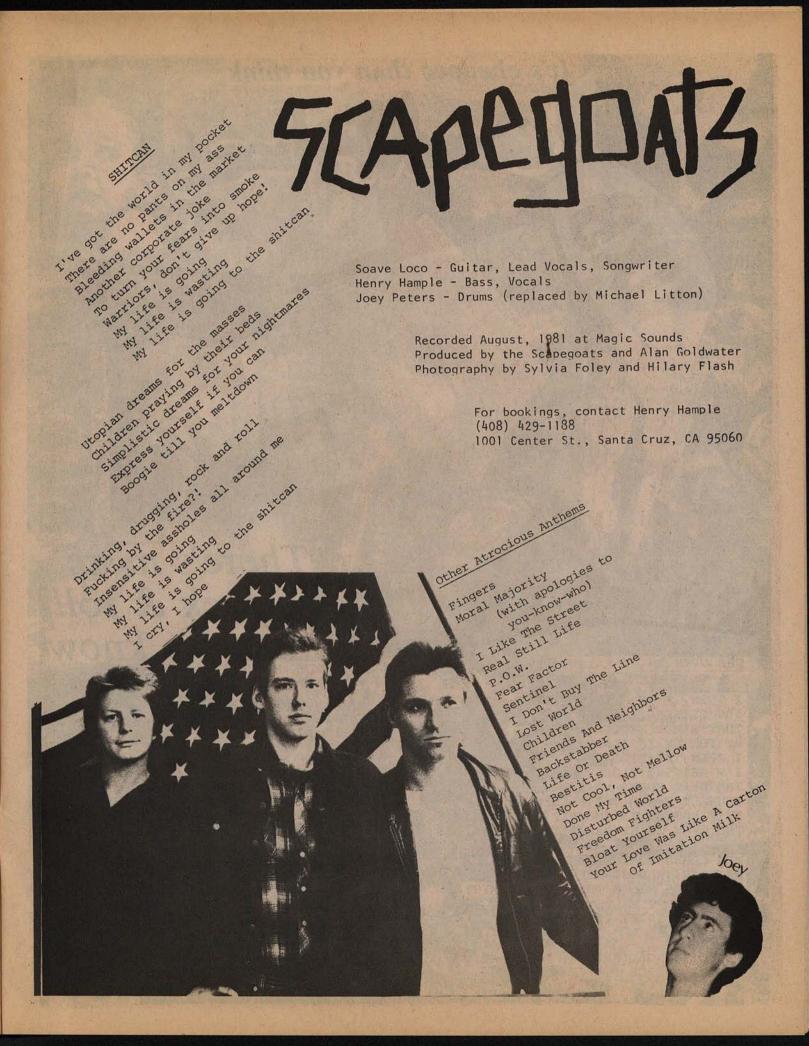
Gregg Mitchell

....vocals

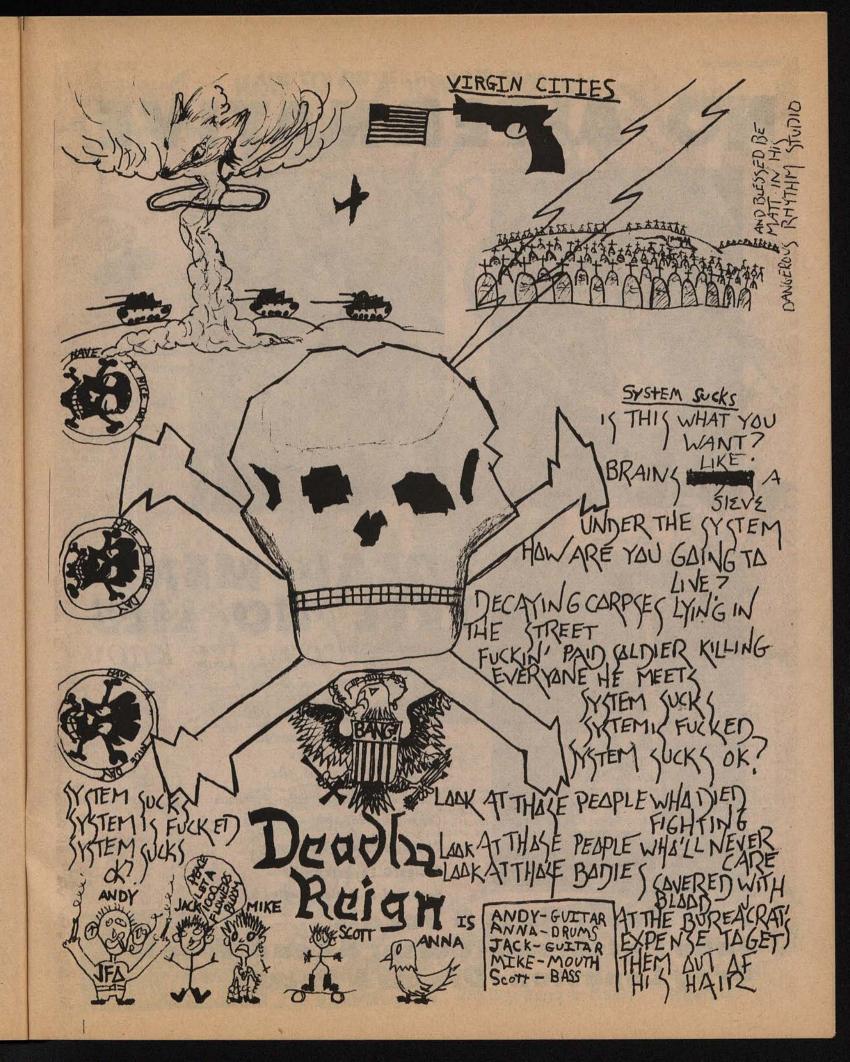
....vocals





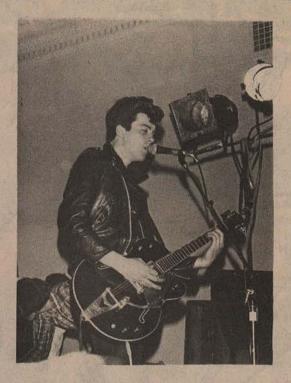






NO ALTERNATIVE







DEAD MEN TELL NO LIES

"Dead men tell no lies
in the heat of a New York night
the warzone they call home
is just another fight
Dead men tell no lies
with Johnnys' sliced up face
saw it in the obituary
it looked so out of place."

Words & Music by John Patterson Copyright 1981 John Patterson

Photos: P. Denis

Design: G. Langston

Recorded at Mallon studios, S.F.

Jeff Rees-Bass & Vocals
John Patterson-Guitar & Lead Vocals
Greg Langston-Drums & Vocals



URBAN ASSAULT



S.L.T.

Don't need your local attitude
Coming round in your four wheel truck
Keen your perm and been your nase
Take your year and ro get fucked

(chorus)
We don't need the shift you say
We don't care hav you feel
There sin't nothing group with me
It's your problem con't you see

Put me down cor 1 don't fit in
Why should you care answer
If I'm not like you 1 cen't be cool
You're trying to live in seatorday

(chorus)

Hey all you south these boys, you used to think That you owned this toen, but then the new kids Started moving in, you leached and stared at Their wierd haircuts and their funny clothes But they didn't care about your daddy's car They weren't impressed by your phony surfixed Or your top ten rock a roll, but then you Started to lose wours win on the pathetic Society you worked so hard to be a part of. Then it wasn't funny anymore, but don't worry Someday you will understand.

(reneat werse 1)

Chorus @U.A.

Dan Pozniak-Guitar A Chris Cayton-Bass Jon Huches-Vocals Troy Mowat-Drums





THE TIME IS NO



F "STICKS" LUZADER CAN SEE/DON'T COMPLAIN, OR NOT A LOT/ THEY MIGHT TAKE AWAY WHAT HE'S GOT! ETTANTE: SHE WANTS TO SAVE THE WORLD BY BLOWING UP BUILDINGS SINGS TOO-TNO PLOTS YOU DON'T COUNT. BE QUIET, SHUT YOUR MOUTH. YOU PON'T I CLOOM WHAT YOU WANT.

PACK UP: GO HOME. MIMI WANTS TO BE A MILITANT/SHE'S GOMMA JUNI SOME HE WANTS TO STATE HIS VIEWS CAUSE HE HEARD IT ON THE NEWSTAKE A STAND FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE. NO MORE RIOTS - IF YOU CRUTCH THOUGH HE'S 23/ CARRIES SIGNS IN PICKET LINES/PON'T UN DERSTAND BUT AT LEAST HE'S TRYING/ DON'T WANT TO HURT MON OR DAD! WHAT HE'S POING IS TWICE AS GAP/50 MANY PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED/P.T.A. SAYS GET INVOLUED. NO MORE RIOTS: JIMMY'S WORKING IN A FACTORY/CIZEY WALLS WINDOWS ALL HE NO BLACK SHIPTERS, SOMEDAY THEY'LL LEARN TO GIVE IN WITHOUT GIVING UP. LOES GANS ALL MIGHT WEEKENDS SHE DRESSES UP NO MORE PLIOTS, MO MORE MURBERS DON'T BE QUIET-NO MORE RIOTS: JOEY'S STILL LIVING WITH HIS FAMILY A "VOCALS"

THE BENT MAILS ARE AN ENORMOS.

LY POPULAR BAND FROM SUNNY MILLBRAE,
BORED WITH SUBURBAN CHEE AND DECIDED

TO FORM A BAND. UNFORTWATELY THEY ARE
STILL TRAPPED IN THEIR SUBURBAN PRICAL

STORM WITH THEIR G. LEGENDRAY SUB
ORBAN PERFORMANCES. THEIR OBSESSION

WITH THE SUBURBS IS SOMEWNAT NEUR-

WE PLAY ANYWHERE"

